

Whipping Tom

Brought to light, and exposed to View.

In an Account of several late Adventures of the pretended

Whipping Tom, who is said to have been born in the year 1700, and to have

been educated at the University of Cambridge, and to have been a Gentleman of

the King's Household, and to have been a Member of the Royal Society.

Whipping Spirit.

Giving a full Relation of several Maids, Widows and Wives, &c. that have been by him used in a most barbarous and shameful manner in and about the City of London, within six weeks last past, as also an Account of the various Reports that are spread abroad concerning him.

Here having of late been much Discourse in this City, in Relation to *Whipping Tom*, (a Name so much dreaded by the Female Sex,) his being abroad again, of whose late Exploits (for the better satisfaction of such as are Inquisitive, and desirous to be informed) and for the benefit of such Husbands as are troubled with gadding Wives, we shall give this following Account of the places that he usually frequents and haunts: Know then, that according to common Fame, he is of the Generation of that *Whipping Tom*, that about Nine years since proved such an Enemy to the Milk-witches Bums, and often times occasioned the Country Dames to hire a Guard for the security of their Posteriors; whose Name so overawed Juan and Ciss, that they durst not stir out after Candle-light to meet their Sweet-hearts, for fear of having an Alarum beaten upon their Tobses, and that he being tired with Country Exercise, and not well brooking to take up his Lodgings in Woods and Barnes, nor to turn up any longer, Tales dragled at least a quarter of a yard deep, he has thought it expedient to Exercise his Tyranny over the Backsides of the cleanly, i.e. City Lasses, and for some weeks past, has lurked about in Alleys and Courts in Fleet-street, Chancery-lane, Shoe-lane, Fetter-lane, the Strand, Holbourn, and other places, and at unawares seizes upon such as he can conveniently light on, and turning them up as nimble as an Eel, makes their Butt ends cry *Spanko*; and then (according to the Report of those who have felt the weight of his Paws) vanished; for you must know, that having left the Country, he has not the advantage of getting Rods, and therefore is obliged to use his hands instead thereof: His first Adventure, as near as we can learn, was on a Servant Maid in New-street, who being sent out to look her Master, as she was turning a Corner, perceived a Tall black

black Man standing up against the wall, as if he had been making water, but she had not passed far, but with great speed and violence seized her, and in a trice, laying her cross his knee, took up her Linnen, and laid so hard upon her Backside, as made her cry out most pitifully for help, the which he no sooner perceiving to approach, as (she did alarne) but he ranished; and although diligent search was made, no person could be found. Another likewise talet of the same Lawe, little after, in the Mint-Office Court in Fleet-street. Another time the Woman that cries for Gray Pease about the Streets, coming up Ram Alley in Fleet-street, whilst she was bawling out her Trade, perceived a long black thing standing bolt upright & little distance from her, but not Dreaming of what after happened, came on, but was no sooner within reach, but a cold hand wch lay'd upon her, and up flew her heels, and down fell the Peas Tub, when (as she hat farchey it alredy) her fences was so charmed, that she lost all power of Resistance, and left him to Tyranize over her Posteriors at pleasure, the which when he had done, he leit her to scrape up her Way as well as he could, for the sake of such longing Ladies as are affected with such Diet.

A Gentlewoman some few Nights past, coming through Fetter-lane, near Fetter-lane, was set upon in the like manner by a person in Black, which (as he affirme) had Armoir on to prevent any private stab with Sivers or Penknives as is supposed; but ere he could accomplish his designe, the Watch hearing her Shreake put, came to his assistance, and one of the Watchmen (as it is credibly reported) laid hold of him, but could not secure him; he either being too strong (or a Spirit as some will have him) might slip through his fingers. At another time its reported, a Gentlewoman coming through Fetter-lane, (at the end where it comes into Holborn) shew'd herself set upon, and abus'd as the Gray Pease Woman was, and there lest for some time in a Sound. And farther to say, that he like Death, spares neither old nor young; for some Nights since, scouting about Whetstones Park, met with an old peice of Mortality, or Hegler in Human Flein, who taking him to be a Well-tember'd Gentleman, would needs be inviting him to his House, but she had scarce made him a Curtesie e're he turn'd up the unwieldy Masses of Kitchen stuff, and by his hard claps made her sing to the Tune of *Lacrima*. Another time as we are informed, he meeting with a demure Crack of Miss of the Town, (who came to accost him) he so swinged her Tail, that tis thought, she will not be capable of her Trade for some considerable time. These and many other Pranks (as we are credibly Informed) has been his late Exercise, to the great Terror of the Female Sex, insomuch that a great number dare not stir abroad after the Shops are shut up. And farther it is reported of him, that altho' great wait has been laid to apprehend him, by Men attred in Womens habit, yet he is so Cunning, that he will not venture upon them, but passes them by, which is the main reason that induces the Lasses to believe he is a Spirit, and because they will be sur to know whether he is so or not, a great many when their Masters and Mistresses sends them on Errands late, go Armed with Penknives, Sharp Bockins, Sizzars, and the like, resolving if they meet with him, to turn the Comedy into a Tragedy (if he should prove Mortal) for a fence against which, it is reported, as we have before recited, he goes in Armour, resolying to continue at utter Enmity with the Female Sex.

Besides these Outrages, we hear that about three weeks since, he met with a Gentlewoman great with Child, who lived in Fleet-street, and so affrighted her with the suddain surprize, that notwithstanding he was prevented his usual deligne, yet through the fright (as most believe) she Miscarried, and about a week after Died in Child-Bed.

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